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1,242 Broadway, 2d door north of 31st-st.
Advertisements and subscriptions received there until 9 o'clock p. m.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1896.

SIXTEEN PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Gerald Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, moved the withdrawal of the Irish Educational bill in the House of Commons. —— Larned, the American tennis player, won a surprising victory over Baddeley in Bristol, England. —— Captain Dixon and a crew sail from Southampton to-day to take home Valkyrie III.

DOMESTIC.—There was little change in the situation at Chicago before the opening of the Democratic National Convention, there appeared to be no pronounced crystallization of sentiment in favor of any candidate; William C. Whitney, Senator Hill and their party arrived to begin the fight for a compromise on the money question. —— A delegation of workingmen called on Major McKinley at Canton, and were addressed by him on campaign issues. —— The Republican State Central Committee of Delaware, in its call for a convention, denounced Addicks and barred his followers from the convention. —— The celebration of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, at Saratoga, was begun.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—William P. St. John resigned the presidency of the Mercantile National Bank, on account of the directors' opposition to his advocacy of free silver. —— Fast time was made at the first day of the Tourist Cycle Club's meet at the new Paterson track. —— Brooklyn beat Boston at baseball, but the New-York team was defeated by Baltimore. —— The New-Rochelle Yacht Club held a successful regatta. —— Chief of Police Conlin detailed ten additional policemen to duty as Central Office detectives. —— Stocks dull and irregular.

THE WEATHER.—Forecast for to-day: Showers; cooler. The temperature yesterday: Highest, 90 degrees; lowest, 73; average, 80%.

Buyers of The Tribune will confer a favor by reporting to the Business Office of this paper, 154 Nassau St., every case of failure of a train boy or newsdealer to have The Tribune on sale.

Persons going out of town, either to summer resorts or their country homes, can have The Daily and Sunday Tribune mailed to them for $1 per month or $2.50 for three months.

Travellers in Europe can receive The Tribune during their absence for $2 per month or $5.50 for three months, foreign postage prepaid. The address can be changed as often as desired.

The Brooklyn man, or the New-Jersey man, away from home, can get his home news in The Tribune, every day of the week, no matter where he is in America or abroad. No other New-York paper prints the Brooklyn and New-Jersey news in its regular city and mail editions. Two papers for the expense of one.

It has been the habit of District-Attorney Fellows to take his own time, and a good deal of it, in doing official business, and, naturally, the spirit of the chief has pervaded the office from top to bottom. Some change is likely now, however, at least as respects excise cases. The new law aims at the prompt trial of men accused of violating it, and provides a penalty of $500 for each failure to try cases of this kind without delay. The amiable Colonel is said to be worrying somewhat over this provision, but it is noticeable that his anxiety on that account has not prevented him from going to the convention at Chicago.

"Unscrupulous, treacherous and reckless" are the words applied to J. E. Addicks in an address issued on behalf of the Republican State Central Committee of Delaware, which, with righteous indignation, repudiates this pseudo-Republican and denounces his perfidious attempt to rule or ruin the party in the State he has chosen to make the field of his operations. Addicks's claims were rejected by the supreme council of the Republican party in St. Louis, but he is still pursuing the selfish policy that has wrought such deplorable results. The Central Committee is right in saying that the conscience, honor and self-respect of the party must be maintained. These words have no meaning for Addicks, for he is destitute of the qualities for which they stand. It is the duty of every honorable Republican in Delaware to work for the overthrow of a man of this stamp.

A novel point has been brought before the Brooklyn courts for decision by the raising of the question whether an Assistant District-Attorney is subject to Civil Service regulations. So far as can be judged from the hearing yesterday, certain technicalities have not been complied with, and therefore the salary of the official mentioned has been withheld. That he has rendered valuable service is admitted, and he is clearly entitled to his pay for the month of June. No one will seriously maintain that an officer of this rank should be selected by competitive examination, notwithstanding the sweeping language of the Constitution. Some of the Brooklyn officials show a disposition to antagonize the Civil Service Commission at every turn. That policy is unwise, and is calculated to lead to reprisals and uncomfortable clashings.

The delegations of workingmen who visit Canton to pay their respects to the Republican candidate present an impressive spectacle. There could be no misunderstanding of their wishes and purposes, even if their leaders did not utter a word. The company of 1,000 from Tuscarawas County who called on Mr. McKinley yesterday carried an emblem of unmistakable significance—namely, a huge tinplate manufactured in Ohio, said to be the largest ever made in the United States. What more convincing proof could there be of the practical results of the policy with which McKinley's name is so intimately identified? It is not surprising that this token inspired the candidate to make the longest address which he has yet made to a visiting delegation.

In one respect the action of the Chicago Convention can be distinctly foreseen, but so far as candidates are concerned one man's guess is as good as another's. Up to last evening the free-silver men had had things all their own way; and of a certainty they will have their own way when the convention meets. The arrival of Messrs. Whitney, Hill, Gray, Smith and Russell, nevertheless, will make some change in the situation, and the anti-silver men are going to put their best foot forward by holding a mass-meeting in favor of gold this evening. How much they can accomplish is exceedingly problematical. The boomers continue to boom Bland, Boies, Teller and others, but there is far more wind than solid substance in the claims made on behalf of all and several of the devotees of the silver goddess.

THE NATIONAL NEED.

"What do you Republicans want, anyhow?" a bright Democrat asked yesterday. "That "Chicago Convention cannot stop many of us, "who are going to vote for McKinley and better times, and a party which knows something." It seems proper to enlighten him and others. The Chicago Convention is not of absorbing interest to friends of McKinley, as respects his personal fortunes. But it has something to do with the future of the country.

The reason why McKinley's election is so hopefully expected is that no one of many combinations the adversaries can make offers a decent chance of beating him. Take Mr. Whitney's plan, for instance, and Democrats would have to fight Populist tickets right here in New-York and New-Jersey, without a ghost of a chance at the West or South. Take Governor Altgeld's plan, and Democrats would start with every Northern State lost as far west as the Mississippi River, and part of the Southern States, and no chance of getting enough to save themselves. Take the plan of Senator Dubois, and there would not be a Democratic State in the Union safe for the ticket, and outside the silver lines not a Republican State in danger. Take the Populist plan, and the North as far west as Colorado would be solid against it. What difference does it make, then? The future of the country is at stake.

This silver craze is either an emptiness, a dream and a fraud, or it is a real peril to the country. Republicans can beat it, they feel sure, with the mighty power of Protection to sway thousands of voters in the choice between Free Trade and Sound Money. For that reason they want no makeshift and no botch about it, but as straight and square an issue as the Democrats and other silverites can make. It is of the utmost importance to the country that this drift toward Communism and Anarchy should be beaten, not a little, barely, in the electoral college and the House only, but everywhere and completely, and especially in the Senate.

That is a phase of the question which our Democratic enemies, Messrs. Whitney and the rest, are disposed to leave out of sight. Therefore it is that a most damaging form of compromise and barter was offered to the silver men, as if in the hope that it would enable sound-money Democrats to stay in the party and elect Representatives and Senators who, at the next struggle in Congress, would use all their power, as they did in the last Congress, to give the silver men a victory. The country has had enough of that sort of Democracy. Men who will vote with the silver bolters to stop any revenue bill needed to provide necessary means for the Government, because they fancy that a Government without money might be forced to pay in silver only, are not hard-money men, and have no right to be so considered by the voter, and the more sharply the issue is made the better.

Thus it would be a particularly good thing for the country that the so-called sound-money men, who are willing to barter with silver Anarchists to bankrupt the Government, should every one of them be beaten. At the East they ought to be beaten by sound Republicans, who will represent the opinion of honest Americans. At the West, if there is a State where Republicans cannot win, such Democrats ought to be beaten by Populists or anybody else who will not play falsely with the National honor for the sake of party. In plain truth, nothing prevents an overwhelming victory for sound money, and for the revenue policy which makes sound money possible, except the willingness of so-called sound-money Democrats to help Free Trade and National bankruptcy by alliance with silver men. That state of facts will influence many sensible Democrats to vote against any party or ticket that may oppose McKinley, and the more complete the combination against him is, the more there will be of such Democrats to vote it down.

MAY WE ALL BE HAPPY.

It is necessary to consider the evils and infelicities of life in order to diminish them, but it is commendable as well as consoling to give at least equal attention to cheering incidents and conditions. From one point of view, and we think the right one, the spectacle now presented at Chicago is rather painful and depressing. There seem to be gathered there as the representatives of a great party many persons whose tempers have been unduly inflamed, and who are paying just about as poor a tribute to the civilizing and elevating forces of free government as any rancorous enemy of our institutions could ask for. They appear to possess only a feeble sense of private decency and to be evincing little concern for the common welfare; and yet we have no doubt that most of them are patriots at heart, and indeed as fully imbued with that sentiment of loyalty which finds rather fantastic expression in the uproar of the ever-glorious Fourth as any of their countrymen.

Among thousands of workingmen at Cleveland a spirit of bitter resentment at real or fancied wrongs is breaking out in lawless and turbulent acts, and if there were nowhere else to look the prospect would be gloomy. But during the last week there has been at Pittston a continuous exhibition of the noblest qualities of human nature. Courage, gentleness, fortitude, generosity and patience have seemed to be the common possession of all the people gathered near the scene of a dreadful disaster. Rich and poor, employers and employed, have competed for the privilege of helping in the dangerous work of rescue, and a mass-meeting of citizens has just passed a vote of thanks to the mining company for its conduct in this emergency. It is an impressive demonstration of the fundamental virtues which bind society together and make human progress possible.

Mr. Plimsoll, universally honored for his unselfish and successful efforts in behalf of a long-neglected part of the human family, has conceived that America hates England unjustly, has come to this country to investigate the cause of that supposed state of feeling, and hopes to be instrumental in bringing about a reconciliation. We think he greatly exaggerates the condition which he describes, and we are sure that he is in error as to the chief source of whatever irritation there may be. But in any case, while he is seeking a way to promote mutual regard and affection between the two nations, American oarsmen at Henley are commending themselves to the goodwill of all with whom they come in contact, and at the same time expressing their hearty appreciation and enjoyment of the kindness they are constantly receiving. Certainly this interchange of hospitalities is well worth considering for what it implies and suggests while we are listening to Mr. Plimsoll's unjust though gentle criticisms.

The American people have had several very lean years, and perhaps there is now more, and more general, distress than there was at an earlier period, when it was much talked of because it was a novelty. But with the hardships courage to bear them has developed, and at the same time also a wonderfully generous and helpful disposition. Works of mercy have been abundantly sustained, and, moreover, in New-York especially, where the need of a civic awakening was perhaps greatest, a better order of government has been established during these years of depression, so that in spite of unfavorable industrial conditions the welfare of the most dependent part of the population has been improved in important respects. It is both agreeable and becoming to set off these advantages against the trials from which the country now hopes to be soon delivered.

Altogether there are many pleasant things to think about on this illustrious day, and the American citizen who surrenders himself to doleful reflections and forebodings wastes a fair chance to be happy.

GEORGE FRED ON DECK.

Except on Saturday afternoons—when the Reform clubs and associations for the promotion of intellectual culture, horticulture, stirpiculture, pisciculture and the rest of the cultures meet at various taverns and discuss things until sundown—there is nothing in Boston that can really be described as a political situation. Between meals there is no such thing as a political situation unless George Fred Williams makes one by stepping out suddenly and unexpectedly from the interstellar spaces either to make remarks or shed tears. It would not be far wrong, indeed, to say that George Fred is himself the whole political situation in Boston, if not in the entire State of Massachusetts. Till he rises the political pool is as stagnant as the Algonquin Club in the middle of the day. Josiah Quincy makes no more stir than his bronze ancestor, and Nathan Matthews since he ceased to be Mayor is of no account. For this reason The Tribune always hails with grateful emotions the altogether too rare and infrequent appearances of George Fred upon the stage of affairs. For he never comes out except for cause, and he seldom speaks without saying something.

He emerged on Thursday in an interview. To persons who supposed that his chief charm was in the stately grandeur and firm-footedness with which he stood up consistently and defiantly in one place upon the foundation of fixed principle, like a bump on a log, or a pepper-sauce bottle, or Ajax defying the lightning, the sentiments emitted by George Fred in this interview will be somewhat surprising. Others who know the greatness of his gifts, and that rather than not have an audience for them or let them rust unused he would throw handsprings from the tail of a cart or ride a trick mule in a circus, were not at all taken aback. For George Fred distinctly announced that he was for the free coinage of silver. Being a delegate-at-large to the Chicago Convention and the last Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, it has caused comment. Not, to be sure, a wild and howling sensation, with his name in large type at the top of half a column of scareheads, but a little gurgling sort of allusion to him in a news item as a man who must not be entirely lost sight of. This may be a disappointment to him, but, considering that Altgeld and Tillman and Pennoyer and other volcanoes are in eruption at Chicago, he could hardly expect that a general alarm would be sounded on a little outbreak in Boston.

He says: "The time has come for a great popular uprising, and I propose to be in it." He is too modest. "In it" is no name for George Fred's relation to the "great popular uprising." He is more than that. He is It. He is always and everywhere, by virtue of his fluency and force, his frequency and persistency, "a great popular uprising" all by himself. If he should sit down on a bench in the Public Garden all the brass and stone images in the neighborhood would come down from their perches to look at a "great popular uprising" in the act of taking a rest. He is expecting the most serious consequences to result from the noble stand he has taken—or, rather, from the somersault he has thrown. He realizes, he says, that he is doomed politically, and that he will be punished by his Democratic associates "socially and financially," but he invites the persecution with the conscientious feeling that he is "doing right by voicing the sentiments of an outraged public." It is just like George Fred to "invite persecution." Rather than escape unnoticed he would issue a public notice requesting citizens of all ranks to persecute him, and even point the finger of scorn at him as he passed. We do not anticipate, however, that Boston will devote itself to persecuting him socially and financially, to the exclusion of all other business pursuits, simply for "voicing the sentiments of an outraged public." If the "outraged public" can stand it, Boston is not likely to get in a sweat over it. For our own part, we venture to express the hope that George will keep right on "voicing," whether men bear or forbear. He makes everybody giddy with delight, and we should all miss him ever so much if he should stop it.

GOOD MEN IN DISTRESS.

If their own statements are to be credited, the officers of the Metropolitan Traction Company are working all day and thinking all night for the good of the public. The one ruling passion of their lives is to make travel on the cable roads as comfortable and as safe as possible. To this they have consecrated themselves, body, mind and soul. Their raven locks are growing prematurely gray, their stalwart forms are bowed, the awful strain is threatening to cut them off before the appointed ending of their days. They get no encouragement nor comfort from the world. The wicked and adulterous generation for whose good they are sacrificing themselves regards them with ungrateful scorn. Only their own consciences commend them, and the gods who never fail to look with interest upon a good man struggling with adversity. Counting alone on these rewards they labor on, steadfast and undismayed.

It is indeed a moving spectacle; almost as moving and almost as spectacular as one of the company's own cable-cars, packed to the roof with suffering humanity, running amuck around the Fourteenth-st. curve. But may it not—we speak with trembling knees and bated breath—may it not be that these pure-souled philanthropists, in the very rush and fervor of their unselfish zeal to serve their fellow-men, are attempting too difficult a task, or are at least seeking to accomplish it in a too difficult way? There was King Naaman, for example—if we may venture to compare a mere king with a Metropolitan Traction magnate. He was trying, very earnestly, to get rid of an uncomfortable affliction. He was ready to do any great thing to attain that end. He would not have hesitated to pay a million dollars, or to go to war with some weaker nation, or to translate an Ibsen play into cuneiform inscriptions. But when a simple-minded son of Israel told him how to do it in a very easy and inexpensive way, his proud spirit revolted. The thing was beneath him. At last, however, he yielded to the persuasions of his most humble and obedient servants, followed that simple way, and the thing was done.

Now, if we might presume to play the part of humble and obedient servants to these Metropolitan Naamans, we would urge them to cease striving after some great thing, and to be contented with that which is simple, yet effective. There are three evils to be overcome. One is running at high speed around curves. Why not run the cars slowly, by means of such mechanical devices as are in successful use elsewhere? Another is compelling passengers to jump for their lives upon swiftly moving cars. Why not instruct the gripmen to stop cars for passengers? The third is indecent and dangerous overcrowding. Why not provide more cars, so there will be room for the passengers? Perhaps these things may seem too easy, too simple. Naaman thought so, too, about bathing in the Jordan. But he came to it at last, and perhaps even a mere king's example is worthy of consideration.

CITY REFORM AND THE POOR MAN.

The improved condition of the streets of this city is an impressive reminder of the practical benefit of good government. The spoilsman endeavors industriously to create the impression that "reform" is something in which only sentimental young persons and elder dilettanti have an interest, and that they are asking for the establishment of a pretty dream of government that will please aesthetic tastes without in any way benefiting the community, which is assured that the Democratic ideal forbids too nice an exactness in the matter of municipal administration. Ignorance and demagogy have combined to spread this notion among the poorer people of the city, and too often they have been the main reliance of the men who were keeping them in filth and discomfort. Only experience of what it means to be well governed teaches them how badly they have been fooled, and how much more they benefit from honest public servants than any other class of citizens.

No man should be more concerned to have honest and efficient management of city affairs than the poor man, for no other man is so absolutely dependent for his happiness on the general conditions surrounding him as he is. He lives here summer and winter, his children have the streets for their playground, his comforts are largely those which the public administration provides. It is he who uses the street-cars and elevated roads, and suffers if they are not properly run. It is he who pays the most burdensome rent and finds it increasing with the increase of taxes. Others can go away when they are tired of the city, can find means to shield themselves from noise and heat and dust, and can afford to pay private servants to do whatever the public servants neglect in his neighborhood. The poor man can only endure these ills. It was heartless cruelty that led Tammany for many years to pose as the friend of the masses, and then to neglect the homes of the masses and spend all the money it did not steal about the homes of favored politicians, or to make regions inhabited by influential citizens pleasant, so as to lull those citizens into the belief that the town was, after all, pretty well managed. Tammany kept Fifth-ave. fairly clean. It was the tenement district that was left to fester in mud.

The improvement under the present administration has been startling. With the hot weather it becomes apparent. In the old times the filth neglected in the bystreets was sufficient to bring unpleasant sensations to the nostrils of people traversing the main thoroughfares, and it was far worse for those who dwelt where the dirt was. Now the rule in this city is cleanliness. Almost any street may be visited on the hottest day without discomfort. How much this means in the way of health and happiness to the people who dwell in the tenement-houses and find their airing on the pavement is almost incalculable. Observers say that their sanitary condition is much improved, and while it is too early yet to draw trustworthy conclusions based on statistics, there is no doubt that the people themselves appreciate good pavements and clean streets. They are having an object-lesson in being comfortable. Colonel Waring has taught them more about what good government means than any number of campaign speeches could have done. Further experience may make them, as they should be, the keenest supporters of an administration of city affairs conducted for business and not for politics.

THE CONEY ISLAND BOWERY.

No reader of the article which The Tribune printed on Tuesday in that section of this journal especially devoted to the news of Brooklyn can refuse to believe that inexcusable liberties are taken with the law of the State in the part of Coney Island known as the Bowery. This is a portion of the crowded West End, which is given over to cheap shows and catch-penny devices of all kinds, and among them are some that are clearly indecent and immoral. Into them people are drawn by the alluring announcements of professional "barkers," whose highly painted declarations are particularly calculated to impress young people peculiarly susceptible to the demoralizing influences of these resorts. This part of Coney Island, as well as all the rest, is under the jurisdiction of the police of Brooklyn, and it is obviously their duty to see that the law is enforced there as rigidly as in the immediate vicinity of the City Hall. That they have not done their duty can be seen by any one who will take the trouble to visit this imitation of the famous Midway at Chicago. It will be remembered that the authorities were compelled to suppress some of the disgusting and demoralizing exhibitions given in that part of the Exposition grounds. There is greater reason for the suppression of similar exhibitions within the bounds of the metropolitan district.

Coney Island is visited during the summer season by thousands of people, who should be shielded from such temptations and influences as are certain to abound there unless the law is sternly enforced. This great city and its immediate neighbors are most fortunate in having the splendid beaches of Coney Island at their door and accessible for the outlay of a few cents. The influences of the seaside resorts should be salutary, both physically and morally. That they are not so in the latter respect is a matter for question, or, rather, perhaps, of actual demonstration. They can certainly be improved if the police are vigilant, wideawake and intent on seeing the law properly enforced. The responsibility rests with Commissioner Welles, Superintendent McKelvey and their inspectors, captains and officers. There can be no excuse for unpunished violations of the statutes in this part of Brooklyn.

The shade of Thomas Jefferson must be torn to bits trying to fit itself to the many different opinions that his followers insist he held.

The usual machine methods are being followed in snap caucuses and snap conventions, in the hope that the "master of the State" will thus be able to strengthen and perpetuate his hold on the party. The Republicans of the State have no need of a "master" and have no intention of bowing the knee before one. Snap methods are played out in New-York politics, at least on the Republican side of the house.

What a pity Altgeld cannot run for President. He would exactly fill the bill. He is the typical Democrat of his time and all the other Democrats appear to know it.

The heat yesterday was considerable, but it wasn't a circumstance to the humidity, which made the day a most uncomfortable one. Ten degrees more of heat with a moderate amount of humidity in the atmosphere would have been much more endurable. The inventive genius of the age has discovered no means as yet of counteracting this element, which in this latitude appears to be growing in intensity from year to year.

The fish pedler moves down the ages the centre of the most violent noise which nature anywhere exhibits, and it is not surprising that the question should be raised whether he is not prejudicial to the public peace and well being. The Women's Health Protective Association has looked into the matter and had a pedler before them, the chief of his craft, and one well qualified to be its spokesman, as the leader of its shattering and reverberant street chorus. He defends the usefulness of the guild, and says he is willing to use his influence with it to bring about a somewhat smaller singing of its wares in the public thoroughfares. He does not think the community ought to expect in their proclamations the mellifluous cadences of a Melba or a De Reszke, or "a cornet obbligato in B flat and a shad, all for five cents." This looks reasonable, and it is not likely that the ladies of the association will call for his complete extirpation. Although he is the synonyme of clamor, to whom boiler-makers, players on the cornopean, and town criers are of dulcet and subdued accent, like the June whippoorwill and the October cicada, still he has his good points, and, as the one before the committee remarked, he has a family to support. If there was any way of persuading the order to roar a little more gently, in the manner of the sucking dove, there would be no well-grounded objection to it, so long as the quality of fish it purveyed was up to the proper standard.

Three cable railroad accidents were reported in yesterday morning's papers. The cars still continue to swing around the Union Square curve at full speed.

Bland is spoken of by his friends as the logical candidate. But there is a difference between the logical candidate and the actual one. What doctrinaires are fond of calling the "logic of the situation" is not often borne out by the hard facts of experience. Bland will do well not to count on the nomination until after the votes are counted.

To-day, for the 120th time, the Glorious Fourth is to be celebrated, and, judging by the premonitory symptoms, the small boy is no less fond of noise than of yore. If anything, the annually recurring noise on this holiday grows in volume, and in the torpedoes of the present era there is a suggestion of dynamite, so emphatic is their explosive sound. So long as young America can point triumphantly to the words of old John Adams in justification of a noisy Fourth, it is seemingly useless to hope for any change in the popular method of celebrating it.

The willingness of George Fred to sacrifice himself on the altar of free silver is one of the most touching spectacles that this prosaic age can hope to witness.

The law tends to abuse and requires frequent corrections, sometimes radical and sweeping, like those which Frederick the Great and Napoleon applied to the institutes of their respective countries. They tore the statutory jungles up by the roots and planted them anew in arranged order. There is no present prospect of such an authoritative and complete reconstruction of our own code and methods of procedure, but both are in urgent need of improvement. Such a performance as the Fleming trial, not to mention others on our calendars, however it may be excused or justified by those who are paid to make the worse appear the better reason, must produce an effect of disgust on all reasonable minds, and the feeling that both propriety and justice have suffered violation. It ought not to be possible in any civilized country, and, except here, is not, not even before the tribunals of semi-criminal peoples like those of Bulgaria and Montenegro. The details of the trial were a constant offence, and if any comment upon its issue is thought to be in order it is that it leaves an extremely queer taste in the public mouth.

PERSONAL.

T. M. Murphy, of Company E, 6th Alabama, who attended the Confederate reunion at Richmond this week, wore the coat that he wore all through the war. He says that General John B. Gordon used it as a pillow when he was wounded at Sharpsburg.

Daniel Defoe, a young English soldier, who claimed to be a lineal descendant of Daniel Defoe, the novelist, died of consumption the other day in San Francisco.

Dr. McDowell, the Chicago physician who is entered for the Diamond Sculls at Henley—the highest amateur sculling honor of the world—is a splendid type of physical manhood. He is above medium height, has clear-cut features and an intelligent, interesting face. Such is the perfection of his development that both in and out of his racing shell he would be taken as the ideal for a champion. He won championship honors in this country in exceptionally fast time, and may be relied upon to give a good account of himself at Henley.

George Coppin, managing director of the Theatre Royal of Melbourne, Australia, is about to celebrate a curious jubilee, the fiftieth anniversary of his farewell benefit prior to his final retirement from the stage.

Bishop J. M. Thoburn, who has spent many years as a Methodist missionary bishop in India, is visiting friends in Cincinnati. In speaking of the financial condition of India he said, the other day: "They have the silver standard in India, have had it for centuries, and it has received a fair trial. It would ruin this country and bankrupt everybody. The foundation of business is stability, and with a silver standard you can never have it. In Calcutta I can buy this suit of clothes for $40 to-day, and perhaps for $20 to-morrow, and the next day it will be $50. You can never tell from the number of dollars you own how much you are worth. The country is at the mercy of the money-changers and speculators. The idea of going to a silver standard from a gold one is too ridiculous for serious consideration. I have seen enough of this in India."

Mme. Bernhardt went up in the big wheel in London the other day. "Suppose the wheel should stick now, as it did about a fortnight ago," said some one to her. "Oh! I wish it would!" exclaimed Mme. Bernhardt. "Fancy! No play to-night, and a long spell up here in the air. You know I am always longing for new sensations. I would have given anything—anything—to have had that experience of all night on the wheel."

The Rev. A. D. Mayo, who has been working in the South as an educator for fifteen years, has returned to Boston for the summer, according to his custom. He is preparing a complete account of the establishment of the common school in the Southern States since the Civil War, as a part of his history of the American common school, upon which he has been engaged for several years. The first part of this history will appear in the forthcoming report of the National Bureau of Education, and will include the Colonial and Revolutionary periods. Mr. Mayo will deliver his usual series of Sunday evening lectures in August and September in Boston, before the Young Men's Christian Union.

UNSATISFACTORY CORRESPONDENCE

AND AN EXPLODED CALUMNY.

HOW A PETULANT YOUNG EDITOR RAKES UP AN OLD LIBEL TO GRATIFY A NEW GRUDGE.

"The New-York Sun" yesterday revived on its editorial page a wanton and wicked calumny concerning Mr. Greeley and Mr. Whitelaw Reid, which has been often circumstantially and authoritatively refuted. The only known provocation now for this slanderous outburst is to be found in the following correspondence:

"The Sun" Editorial Office,
New-York, June 22, 1896.

Dear Mr. Reid: I was greatly surprised some time ago to find The Tribune speaking of "The Sun" as the personal organ of Mr. Platt. I am immensely more surprised to see in The Tribune this morning a statement that an editorial in "The Sun" had been furnished to it through Mr. Platt's agency. Having failed, after careful investigation, to obtain the slightest clew to this extraordinary assertion, I am compelled to beg for an explanation from you. Very truly yours,

PAUL DANA.

New-York Tribune,
New-York, June 22, 1896.

Hon. Paul Dana, "The Sun" Office, City.

Sir: At your request I herewith give you in writing the answer to your inquiries which I called a few minutes ago to give you in person.

I am the author of the article headed "A Chance for a Deal," to which your letter to Mr. Reid refers. Owing to the storm last night which broke down the telephone, there was no chance to submit it to him, and he had not seen the article till this morning. He asked me the facts on which it was based, and directed me at once to furnish them to you. They are as follows:

"The Sun's" editorial of May 6 in eulogy of Mr. Platt as a good citizen for making the bitter fight on McKinley was printed in circular form on a job press in time to be mailed from Albany on the morning of May 6. It was so mailed in an envelope addressed to Eugene Burlingame, and was by him received on the afternoon of May 6. Mr. Burlingame gave the circular and envelope containing it to W. S. Manning, of Albany, who had it in Cleveland on May 8, and showed it to the Rev. James B. Wasson. After seeing it Mr. Wasson telegraphed to The Tribune as follows:

"Editorial in 'New-York Sun,' of May 6, on which Tribune commented yesterday, was sent out by mail in Albany as a printed circular on morning of May 6, showing either that Republican machine had it inserted in 'Sun' or knew about it beforehand."

I have also in my possession a copy of this circular printed on a job press, on two sides of the paper, which was mailed to the Editor of "The Hudson (N. Y.) Republican," and received by him on the morning of May 7. These facts show that the circular was put in type in a job office in Albany and printed and mailed from Albany on the same morning on which "The Sun" was printing and distributing it editorially.

As you know, by your permission your letter to Mr. Reid was opened here in the office. It has now been forwarded to him at his country place by mail. I am, respectfully, R. C. E. BROWN.

Ophir Farm, Purchase P. O.,
Westchester County, N. Y.,
June 23, 1896.

The Hon. Paul Dana, Sun Office, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Dana: Your letter of yesterday finds me up here in the country. They gave me briefly its substance by telephone from the office. As I had no knowledge of the matters it referred to, I told them to see you at once and give you the facts, while forwarding the letter to me. They tell me they have done so.

You will readily imagine that if I had been able to see the article you ask about, its reference to "The Sun" would have been modified, since I am not apt to be in haste to construe circumstances against my friends. Now that it has been printed, however, and the facts on which it was based have been laid before you, it does not seem to be for us to explain them.

But the boys of the staff are urging upon me that, if explanations are in order, it would be well to have it explained how one of their number, who has been absent in St. Louis, could have been seriously and repeatedly represented last week in the editorial columns of "The Sun" as the Editor of The Tribune.

I have not agreed with them. Life is short, and there are plenty of things that concern us more. "'Tis to consider too curiously to consider (or inquire) so."

I hope you have good news of your father, to whom pray remember me most kindly when you write. With cordial regards, I am, my dear Mr. Dana, very truly yours, WHITELAW REID.

New-York, June 24.

Dear Mr. Reid: I regret that you have not appreciated my surprise that after a long period of uninterrupted courtesy between "The Sun" and The Tribune, The Tribune should have presumed to speak of "The Sun" as Mr. Platt's personal organ. That alone might have suggested the thought that you at the time could not have been directing The Tribune. For fear that you may still be unfamiliar with the facts upon which the director of The Tribune on last Sunday night presumed to publish the article concerning "The Sun," I send a copy of them as they were furnished to me in a letter from Mr. Brown. As a basis for the article referred to they seem to me so flimsy that I cannot believe you could have seen them. Neither can I believe that upon examining them yourself and reviewing the gross references to "The Sun" contained in The Tribune of June 19, June 20 and June 22, which I am also forced to believe you have not observed, you will fail to see that ample reparation to "The Sun" is made in The Tribune. Very truly yours, PAUL DANA.

Since the facts which Mr. Brown furnished, as shown in the letter above, seemed to Mr. Dana flimsy, and since he avoided any explanation of them, no reply to this last letter from him seemed possible. The "uninterrupted courtesy" of which Mr. Dana speaks was curiously maintained by "The Sun" when, on June 6, 16 and 18, before the publication in The Tribune of any of the articles complained of by Mr. Dana, "The Sun" printed editorially personal attacks on Mr. Reid and The Tribune, for no apparent reason except political difference. The absolutely baseless slander which Mr. Dana now decided to revive in the editorial columns of "The Sun" has been again and again authoritatively refuted. The one person now living who must know the exact facts as to the alleged treatment of Mr. Greeley is Mr. Thomas N. Rooker, who was then foreman of The Tribune's composing-room, with whom Mr. Greeley is said to have had the painful conversation which "The Sun" reports. Mr. Rooker has repeatedly pronounced the story false in every particular. His latest publication on the subject, so far as we know, was in 1892, in a detailed statement to "The Union Printer." It is herewith reproduced from that journal:

To the Editor of The Union Printer:

Sir: I have just seen in "The Valley Record," of Ashland, Ore., and in "The Chicago Mail" a statement, signed by James G. Clark, describing an alleged interview between the late Horace Greeley and myself, wherein I am represented as saying: "Mr. Greeley, it is the most painful task of my life to say that I am instructed by Mr. Reid, who has lately been elected Editor-in-Chief of The Tribune, to take no copy from your hands."

I have many times before contradicted, both orally and in print, this gross fabrication in one or another of the numerous forms in which it has been produced. As there is obviously a concerted effort to make the exploded calumny do duty again in the present Presidential canvass, I desire again to declare in the most emphatic manner that the story, in substance and in detail, is absolutely without a particle of foundation, and is so ridiculously contrary to the facts that its malice is only equalled by its absurdity.

I was foreman of The Tribune office at the time referred to, and had been from near the first issue of the paper. I had, besides, been honored by the personal friendship of Mr. Greeley, I was a member of the Board of Trustees, and the secretary of The Tribune Association. I had, therefore, every opportunity of knowing all the facts as to Mr. Reid's relation to Mr. Greeley throughout the campaign of 1872 and after its close. I desire now to put on record again, in the most precise and emphatic manner, the facts concerning every variation I have seen of these malignant stories on this subject.

1. Mr. Greeley never came to me, either in the office or out of it, to complain that Mr. Reid excluded an article.

2. I never told him I had orders from Mr. Reid or from anybody to exclude his articles or any of them; and I do not believe he was ever told so by any human being.

3. Mr. Reid never made the slightest objection to Mr. Greeley's immediately resuming control of The Tribune after the election of 1872. On the contrary, he welcomed him back, immediately resumed his own subordinate position and did his best to second and carry out Mr. Greeley's wishes.

4. The article entitled "Crumbs of Comfort," which appeared in The Tribune of November 7, 1872, and caused Mr. Greeley some dissatisfaction, was not written by Mr. Reid and could never have been seen by him before publication unless he chanced to see it in proof. It was written by the late John R. G. Hassard, who had long been chief of the staff and was Managing Editor during the campaign; was sent by him directly to me in his manuscript, was immediately put in type and printed the next morning without change of any sort.

Mr. Greeley feared that this article might be so interpreted as to cause some of his late supporters to think he was ungrateful, and wrote a short disclaimer, intended to remove such an impression. Mr. Reid, on seeing this, went to Mr. Greeley, assured him that the article was not producing such an impression, showed him the comments on it which had already appeared in that afternoon's "Newark Advertiser," and in other papers, and begged him to wait twenty-four hours to see if his (Mr. Reid's) interpretation of the view the public would take of it was not correct. To this Mr. Greeley assented, and